

Sam Stone - Bb chords by John Prine in C

<p>Bb Sam Stone came home, Eb to his wife and family, F Bb after serving in the conflict overseas.</p> <p>And the time that he served, Eb had shattered all his nerves, F Bb and left a little shrapnel in his knee. Eb But the morphine eased the pain, and the grass grew round his brain, C F and gave him all the confidence he lacked; C F with a Purple Heart and a monkey on his back.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb Cm There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes, Eb F and Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose. Bb Little pictures have big ears, Gm don't stop to count the years, C F sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....</p> <p>Bb Sam Stone's welcome home, Eb didn't last too long, F Bb he went to work when he'd spent his last dime</p> <p>And Sammy took to stealing, Eb when he got that empty feeling, F Bb for a hundred dollar habit without overtime.</p>	<p>Eb And the gold rolled through his veins, like a thousand railroad trains, C F and eased his mind in the hours that he chose; C F while the kids ran around wearin' other peoples' clothes...</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb Sam Stone was alone, Eb when he popped his last balloon, F Bb climbing walls while sitting in a chair</p> <p>Well, he played his last request, Eb while the room smelled just like death, F Bb with an overdose hovering in the air Eb But life had lost its fun, and there was nothing to be done, C F but trade his house that he bought on the G, I. Bill; C F for a flag draped casket on a local heroes' hill</p> <p>[CHORUS] F Bb Mmm....</p>
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